

MARVEL
COMICS

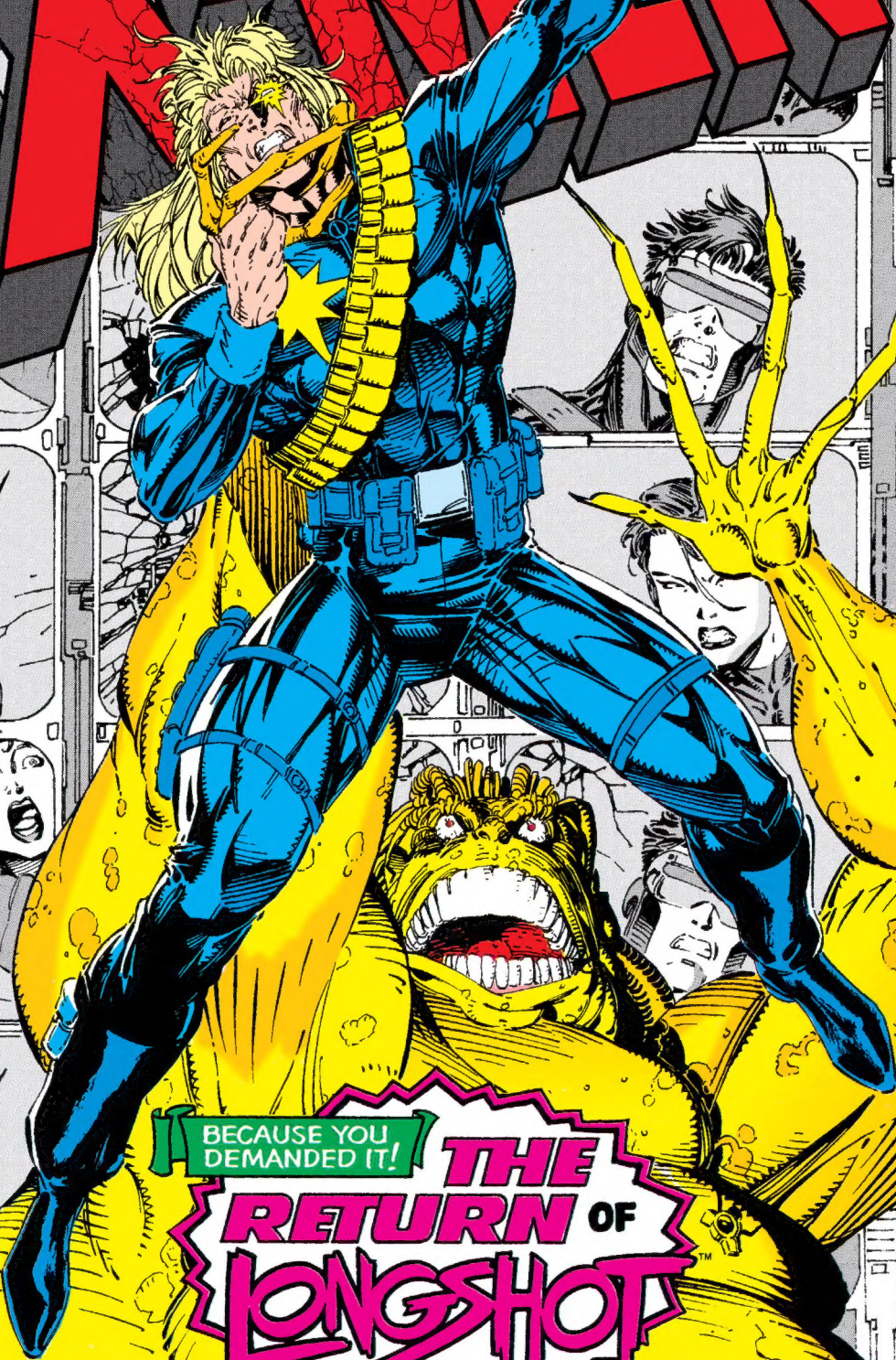
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JULY
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APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

X-MEN



BECAUSE YOU
DEMANDED IT!

THE RETURN OF LONGSHOT

THE PLACE: WHO KNOWS?

THE TIME: DOES IT
MATTER? REALLY?

THE PLAYER: A WOULD-BE
MESSIAH KNOWN AS
LONGSHOT!

WHA-?!

THIS IS NOT
A SENSATION
I ENJOY!

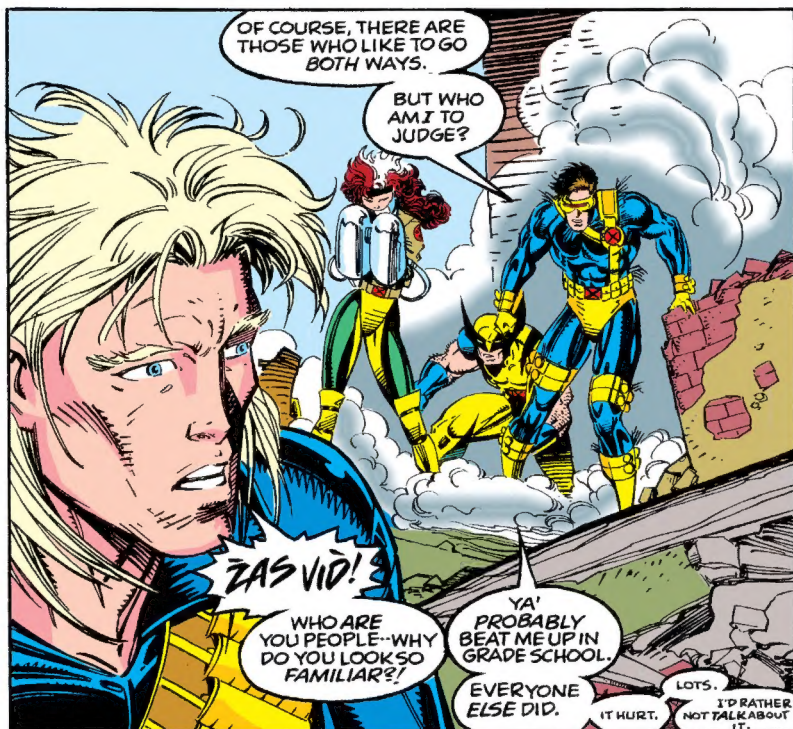
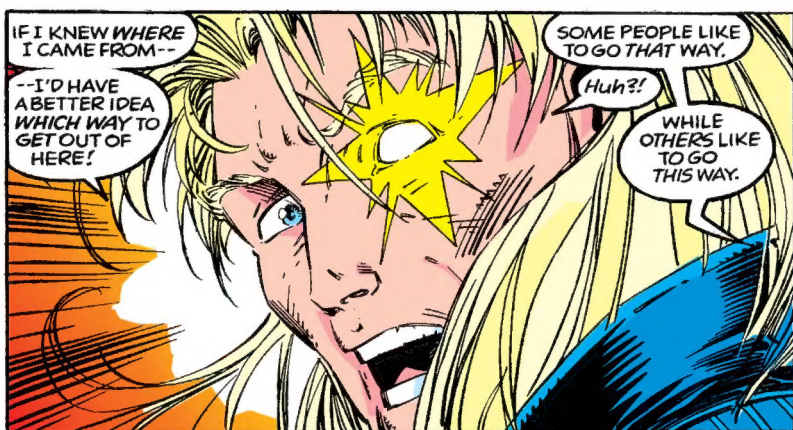
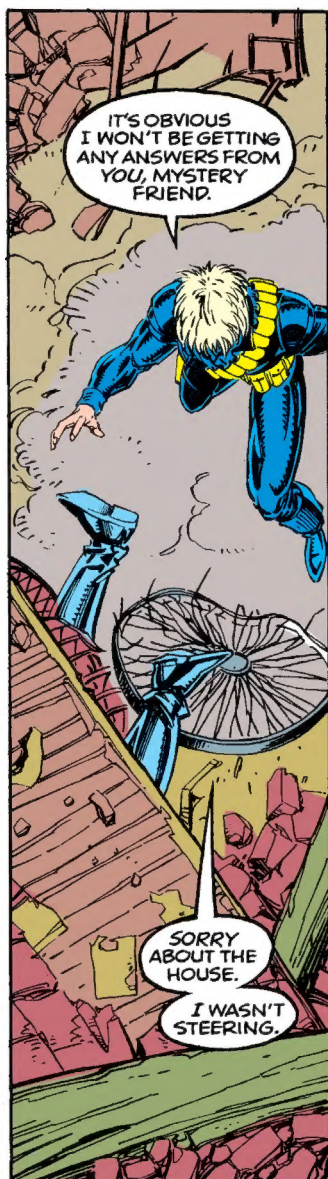
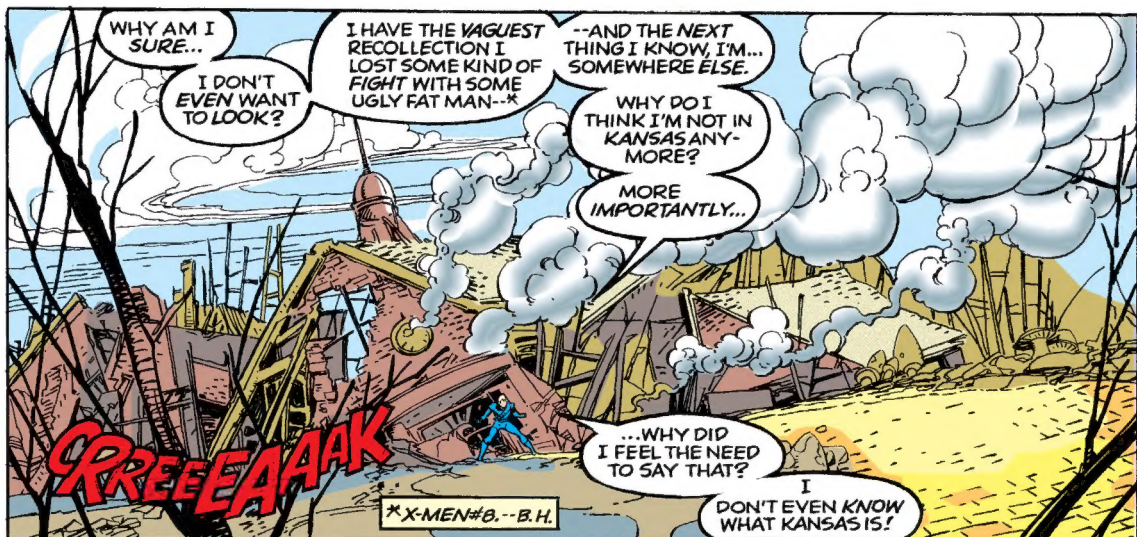
"Where
Happy Little
Bluebirds
Fly..."

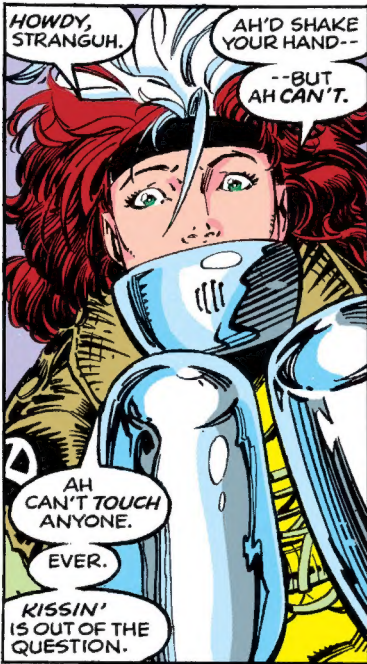
A JIM LEE JOINT
WITH A
SUPPORTING CAST
FEATURING
SCOTT LOBDELL
SCOTT WILLIAMS
WITH WIACEK,
ALTSTAETTER & PANOSIAN
BUHALIS & ORZECOWSKI
ARIANE and BOB HARRAS
AND SPECIAL GUEST:
TOM DeFALCO!

AT LEAST THE
WIND SEEMS TO
BE...

CRASH

...DYING
DOWN!





HOWDY, STRANGUH.

AH'D SHAKE YOUR HAND--

--BUT AH CAN'T.

AH CAN'T TOUCH ANYONE. EVER.

KISSIN' IS OUT OF THE QUESTION.



I'D TELL YOU WHAT'S *WRONG* WITH ME--

--BUT IT'S NOT MY PLACE TO SAY.

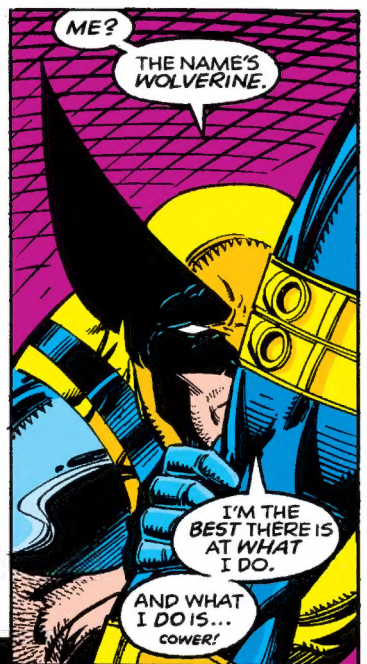
I MEAN, WHO AM I?

A NOBODY, RIGHT?

I'M NOT ABOUT TO TELL SOMEONE ELSE WHAT TO DO.

I DOUBT IT'D BE GOOD ADVICE.

I DOUBT EVERYTHING.

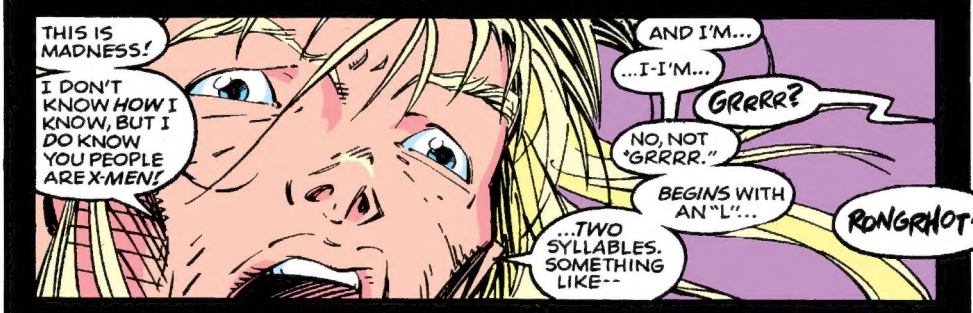


ME?

THE NAME'S WOLVERINE.

I'M THE BEST THERE IS AT WHAT I DO.

AND WHAT I DO IS... COWER!



THIS IS MADNESS!

I DON'T KNOW HOW I KNOW, BUT I DO KNOW YOU PEOPLE ARE X-MEN!

AND I'M...

...I-I'M...

GRRRR?

NO, NOT "GRRRR."

BEGINS WITH AN "L"...

...TWO SYLLABLES. SOMETHING LIKE--

RONGRHOT?



Huh?

RUH?

WHO ARE YOU?!

RHO'RE ROU?!

LOOK, LITTLE FELLA, UNLESS YOU CAN TELL ME WHO'S BEHIND ALL OF--



RRRR

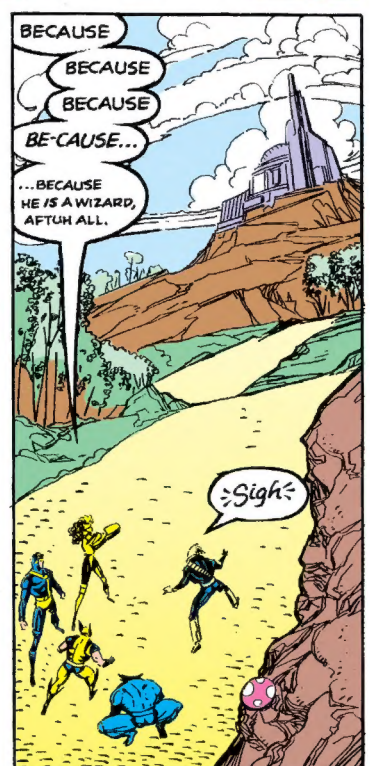
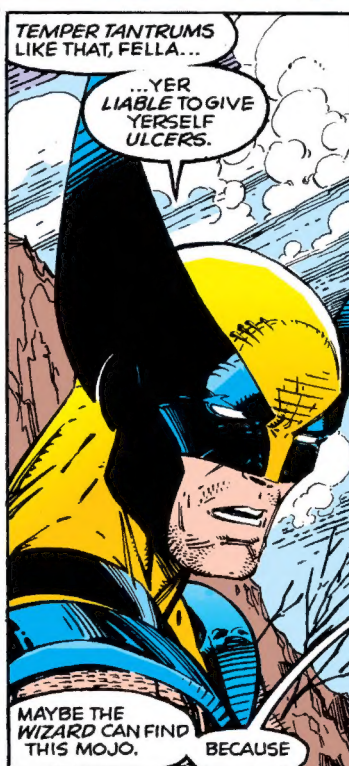
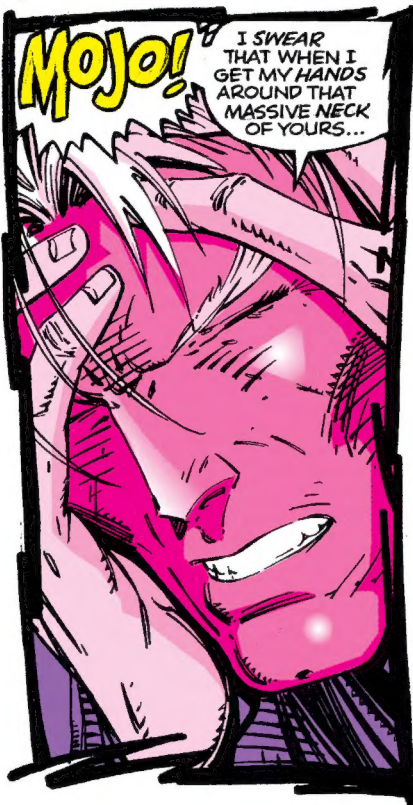
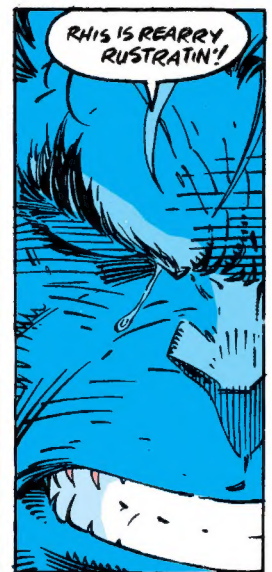
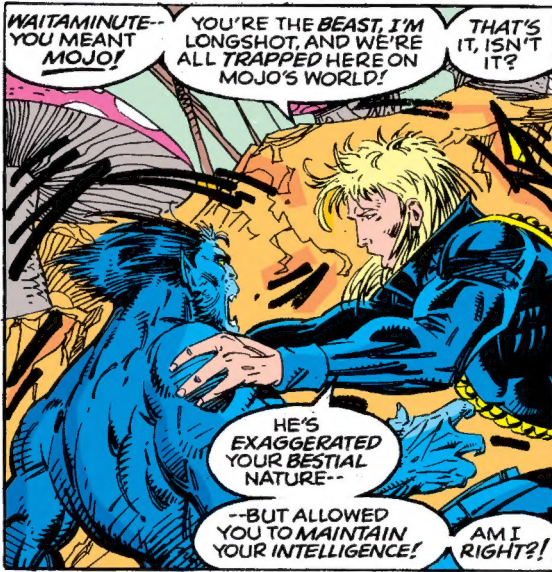
RRRRO

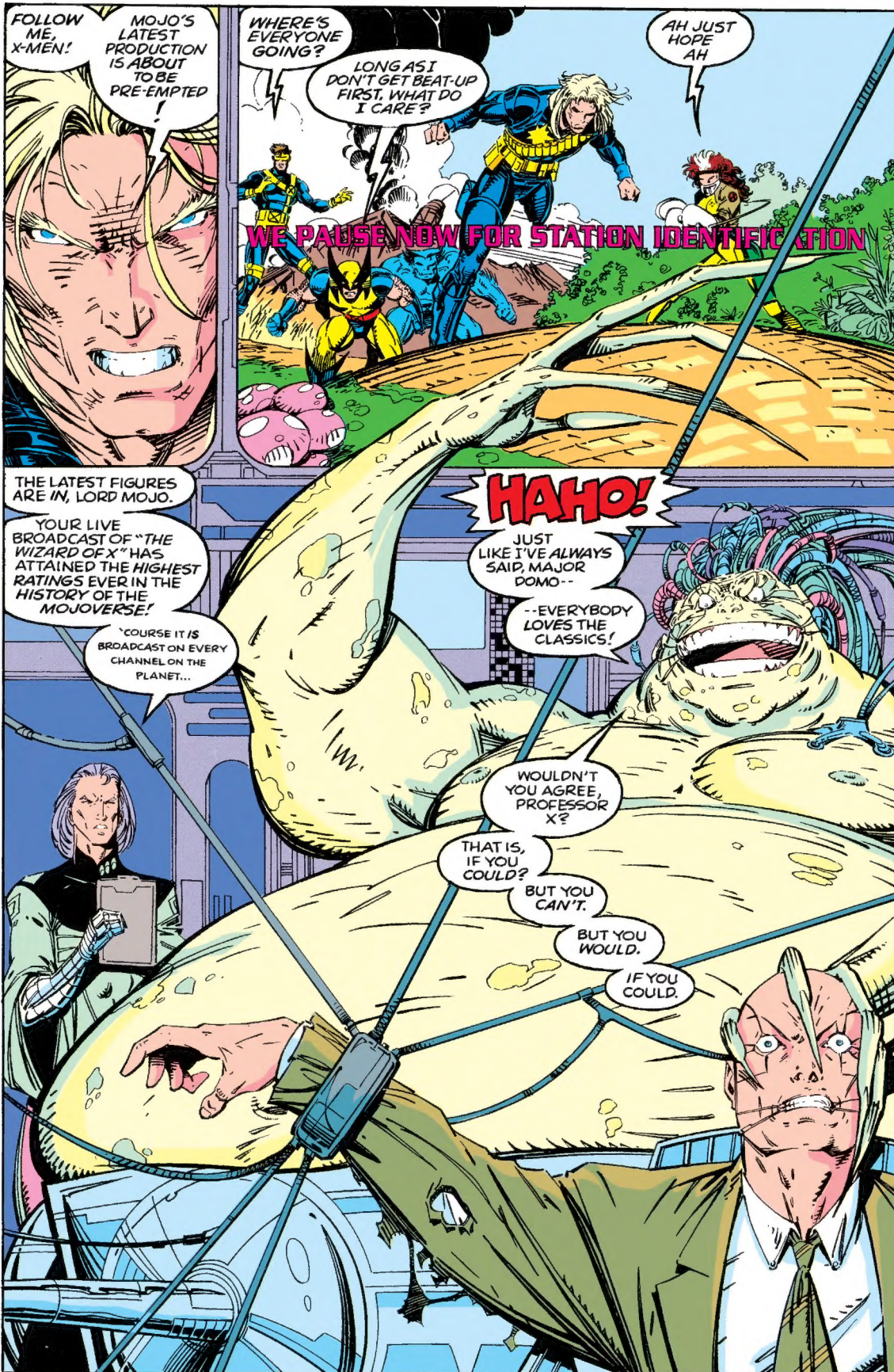
ROJO!



"ROJO?" RHO'S ROJO?

I MEAN, WHO'S ROJO?





FOLLOW ME, X-MEN!

MOJO'S LATEST PRODUCTION IS ABOUT TO BE PRE-EMPTED!

WHERE'S EVERYONE GOING?

LONG AS I DON'T GET BEAT-UP FIRST, WHAT DO I CARE?

AH JUST HOPE AH

WE PAUSE NOW FOR STATION IDENTIFICATION

THE LATEST FIGURES ARE IN, LORD MOJO.

YOUR LIVE BROADCAST OF "THE WIZARD OF X" HAS ATTAINED THE HIGHEST RATINGS EVER IN THE HISTORY OF THE MOJOVERSE!

'COURSE IT IS BROADCAST ON EVERY CHANNEL ON THE PLANET...

HAHO!

JUST LIKE I'VE ALWAYS SAID, MAJOR DOMO--

--EVERYBODY LOVES THE CLASSICS!

WOULDN'T YOU AGREE, PROFESSOR X?

THAT IS, IF YOU COULD?

BUT YOU CAN'T.

BUT YOU WOULD.

IF YOU COULD.

CASTING EVERYONE'S FAVORITE MUTANTS INTO PRE-EXISTING ROLES IN SOME OF EARTH'S MOST POPULAR FILMS...

...WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THIS YEARS AGO?!

PROBABLY BECAUSE THE X-MEN WERE SAFE AT HOME IN THEIR OWN DIMENSION UNTIL JUST RECENT--

DOMO, YOU'RE NEVER GOING ANYWHERE IN LIFE IF YOU KEEP GETTING BOGGED DOWN IN THE DETAILS.

WORDS TO LIVE BY, OH, BIG ONE.

AS FOUNDER OF THIS TROUPE, CHARLES-- YOU MUST BE SO PROUD OF YOUR LITTLE CHILDREN OF THE ATOM?

OF COURSE, YOU ARE.

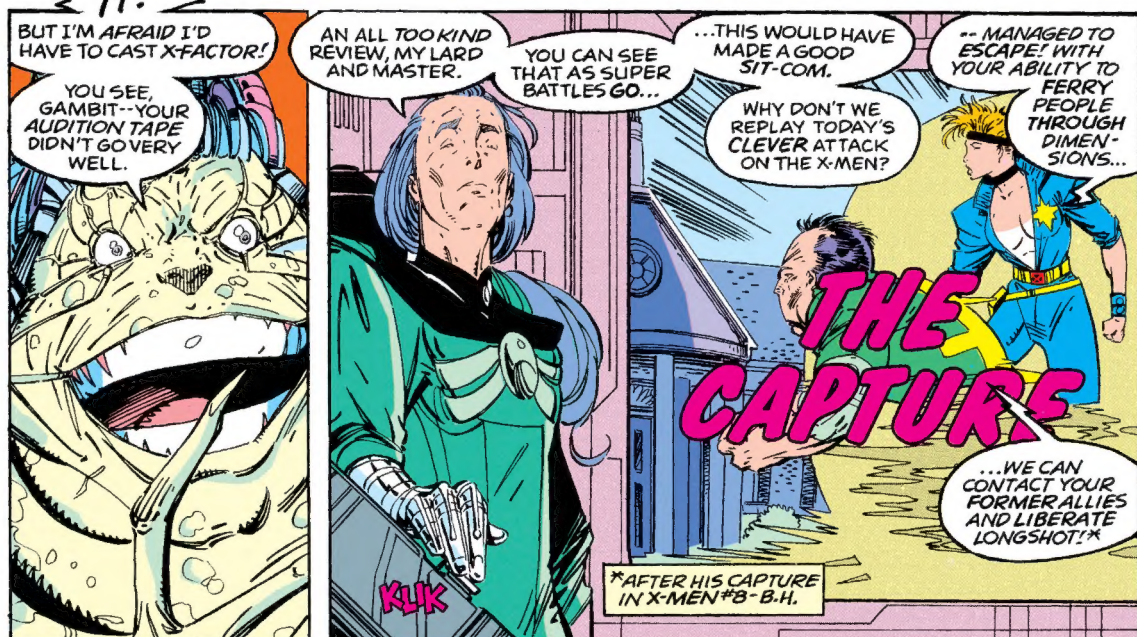
NOT EVERY GROUP OF MUTANTS MANAGES TO ENGENDER AN ENTIRE PLANET OF COUCH POTATOES POSSESSED OF THE ATTENTION SPAN OF A GERBIL!

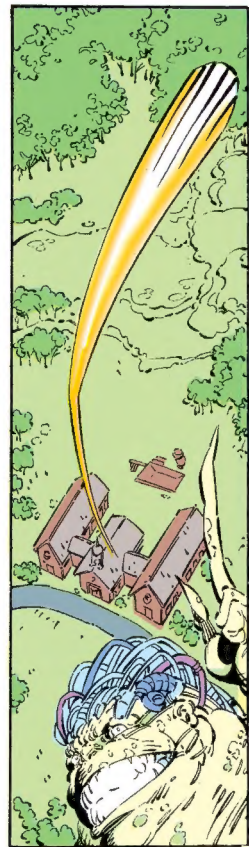
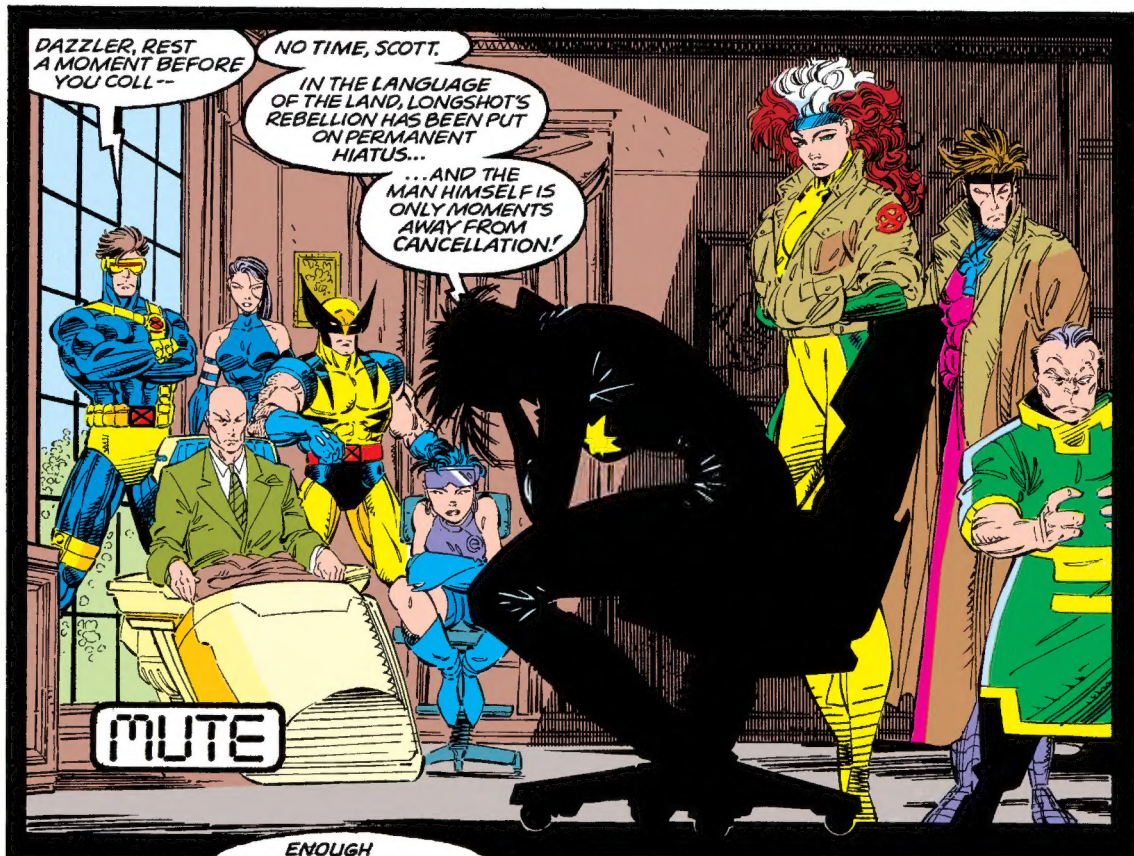
SIMPLY PUT, THE X-MEN MEAN RATINGS!

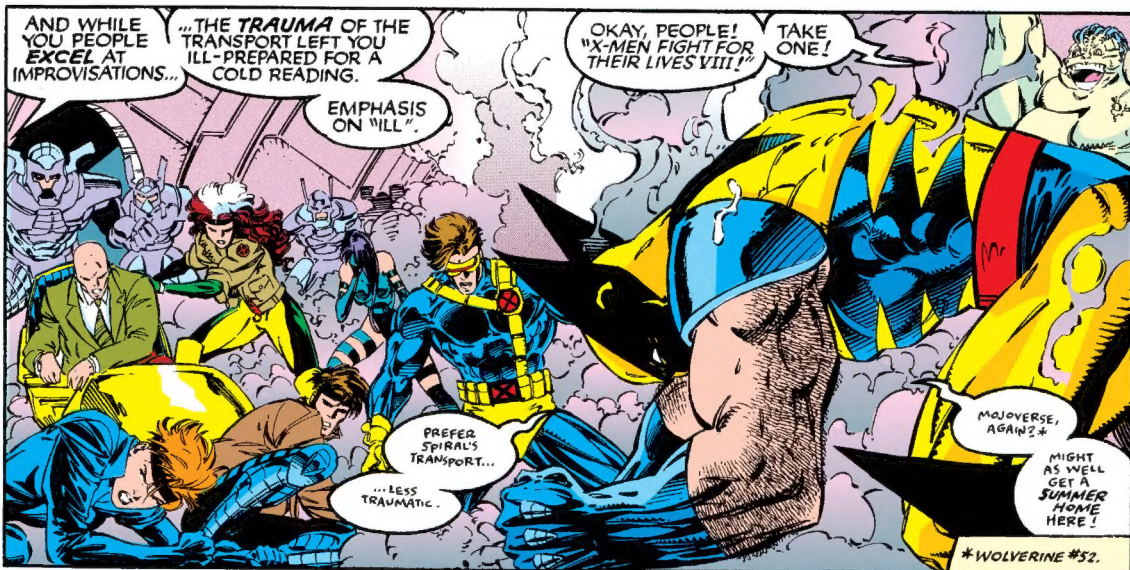
AND ON MY WORLD-- RATINGS MEAN POWER!

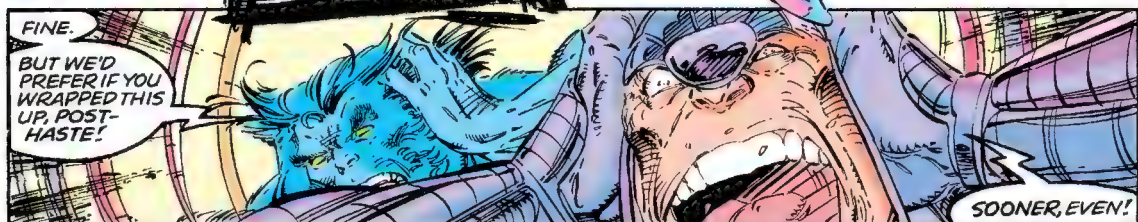
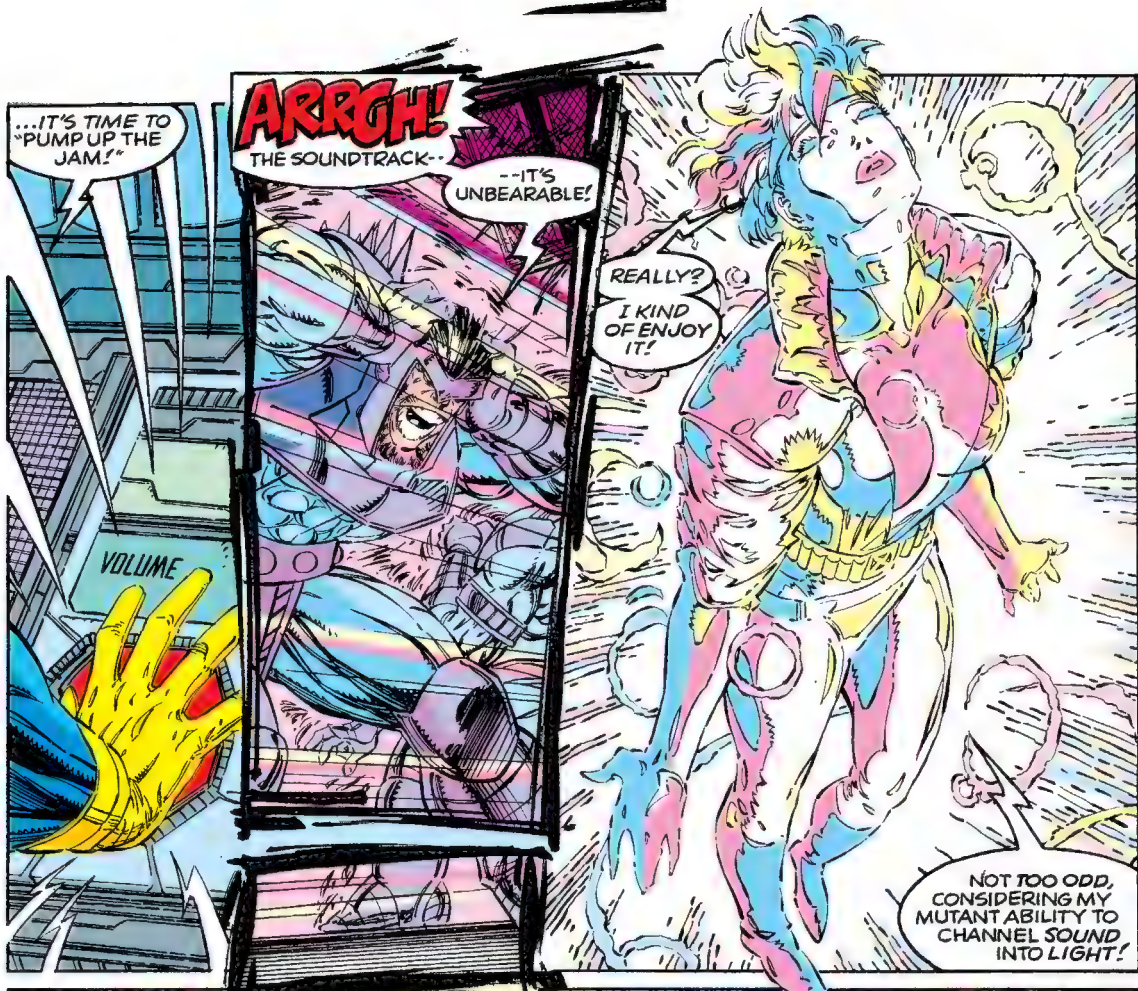
I'LL SHOW THAT PIRATE NETWORK* WHY MOJO IS THE UNDISPUTED COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF PROGRAMMER!

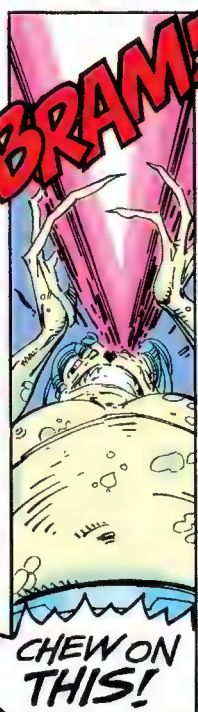
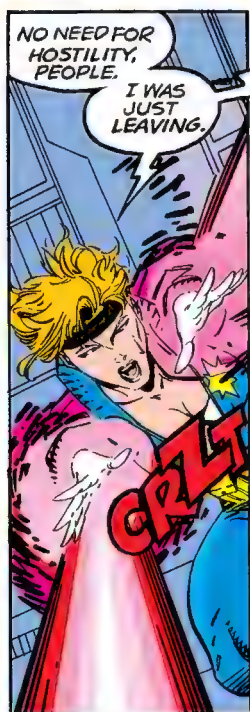
*SEE X-MEN ANNUALS FOR DETAILS. --B.H.

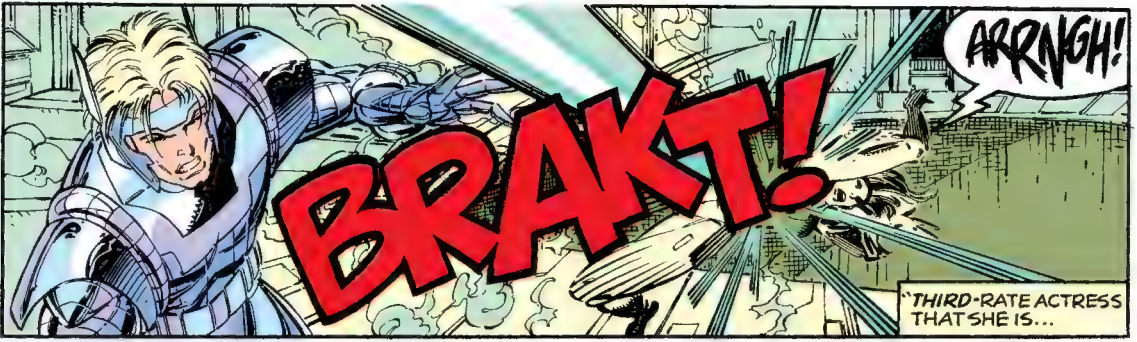












"...HER DEATH SCENE WAS MERCIFULLY SHORT.

"SHE DID DO HER OWN STUNTS, THOUGH--"



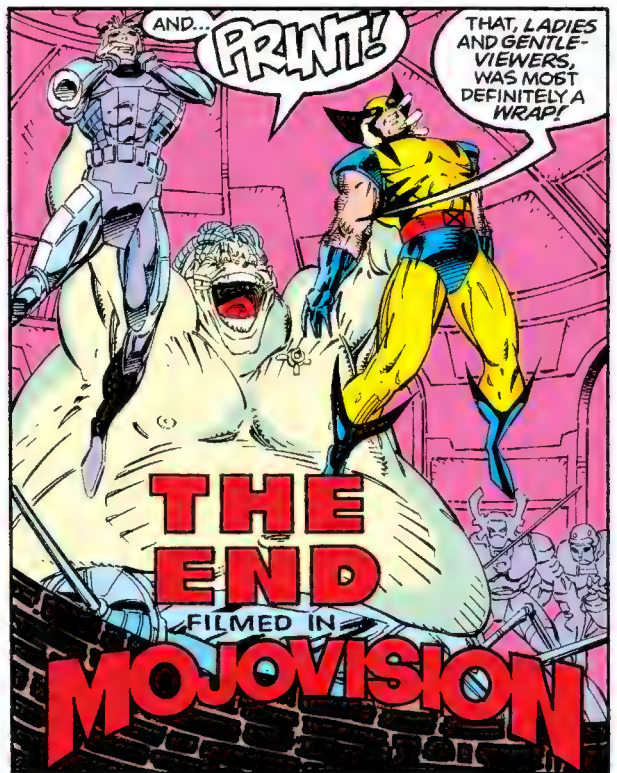
"--I'LL GIVE HER THAT.

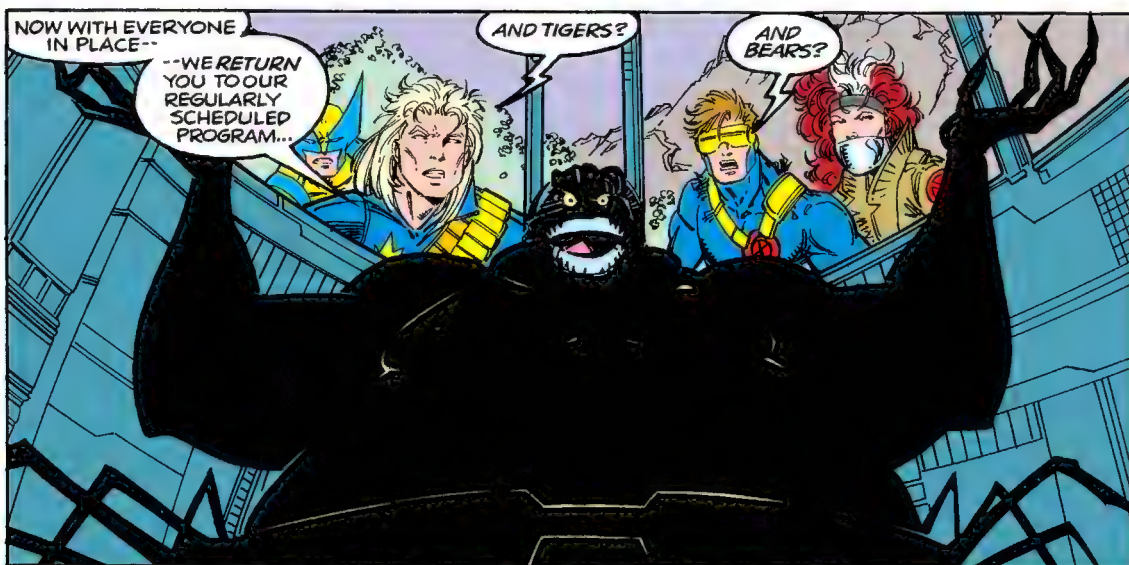
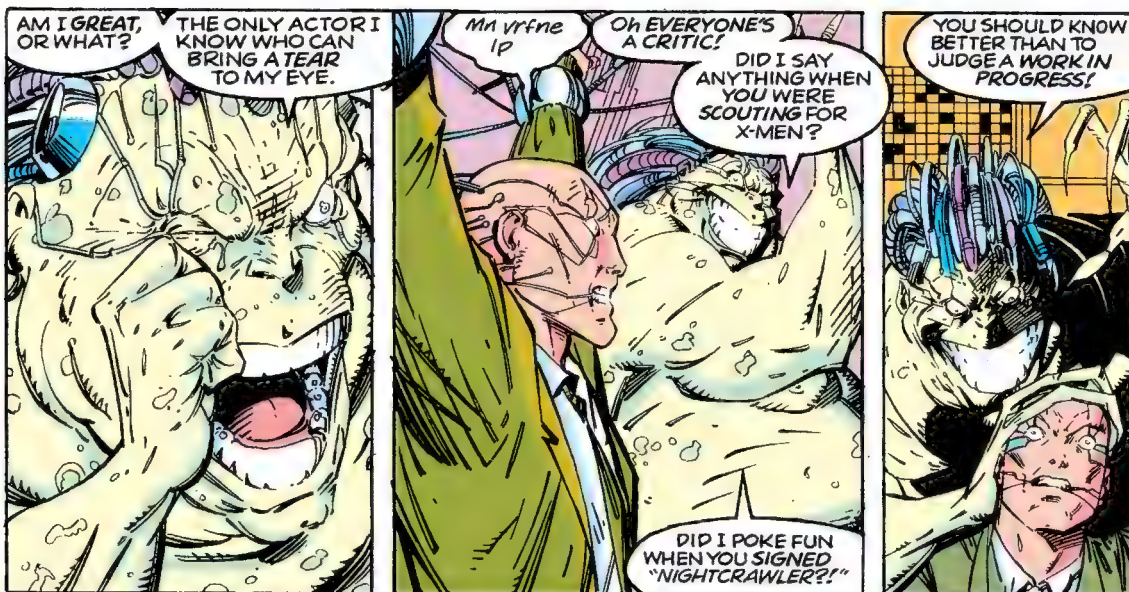


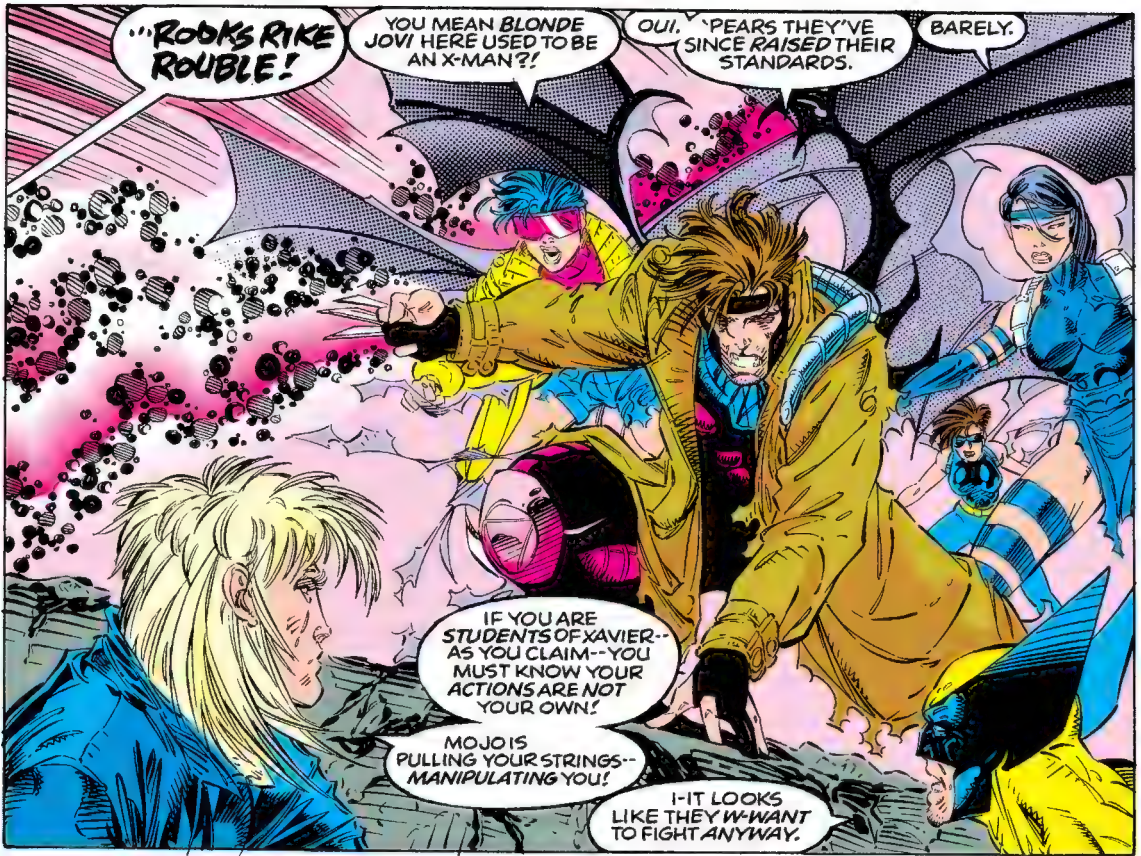
"AND WHILE I DON'T KNOW IF, TECHNICALLY, IT WAS 'ART'..."



"...I LIKED IT!"







"ROOKS RIKE ROUBLE!"

YOU MEAN BLONDE JOVI HERE USED TO BE AN X-MAN?!

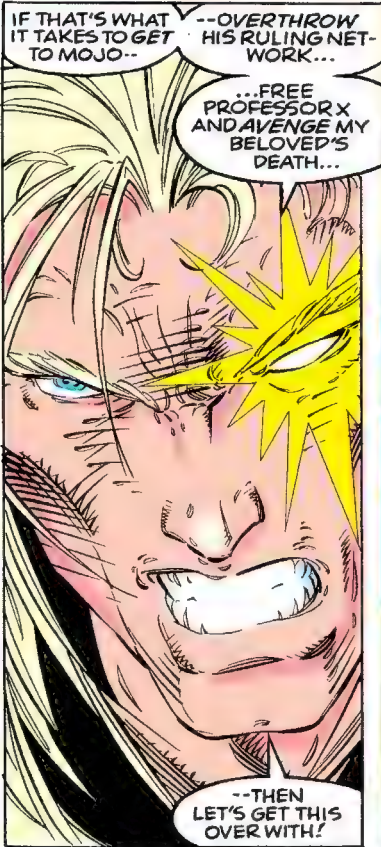
OUI. 'PEARS THEY'VE SINCE RAISED THEIR STANDARDS.

BARELY.

IF YOU ARE STUDENTS OF XAVIER-- AS YOU CLAIM-- YOU MUST KNOW YOUR ACTIONS ARE NOT YOUR OWN!

MOJO IS PULLING YOUR STRINGS-- MANIPULATING YOU!

I-IT LOOKS LIKE THEY W-WANT TO FIGHT ANYWAY.

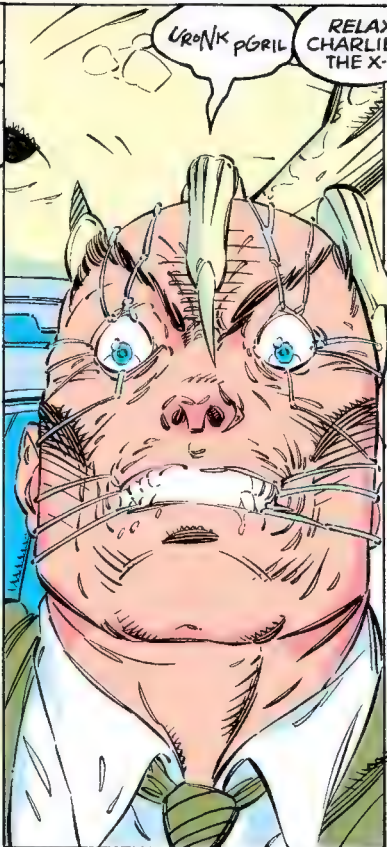


IF THAT'S WHAT IT TAKES TO GET TO MOJO--

--OVERTHROW HIS RULING NETWORK--

...FREE PROFESSOR X AND AVENGE MY BELOVED'S DEATH...

--THEN LET'S GET THIS OVER WITH!



URONK PORIL

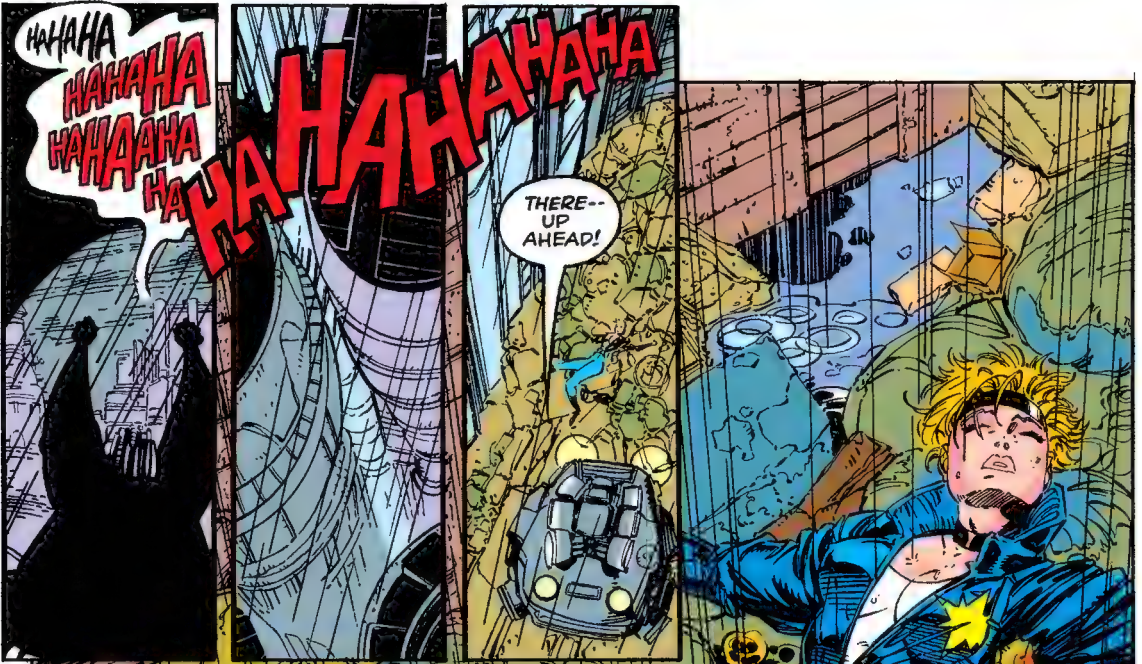
RELAX, CHARLIE THE X--



--HAVEN'T YOU EVER HEARD OF CREATIVE LICENSE?

HA.

HA HA!



AS I
SUSPECTED--
SHE WASHED
ASHORE WITH
THE REST OF THE
CITY'S DEBRIS.

GENTLY,
MEN...
GENTLY.

TREAT HER
LIKE THE GOLD
SHE IS.

FOR THE
DAZZLER IS OUR
BEST CHANCE--

--TO PULL THE
FINAL PLUG ON
MOJO TV!

NEXT:
CURTAIN
CALL!

LAST STAND

Featuring
MAVERICK
IN HIS
FIRST SOLO
ADVENTURE!

HONEST,
GUYS--

--THIS IS
YOUR LAST CHANCE
TO SURRENDER.

HAHA!
NOW THERE'S
THE WITTY REPARTÉ
IN THE FACE OF
DEATH...

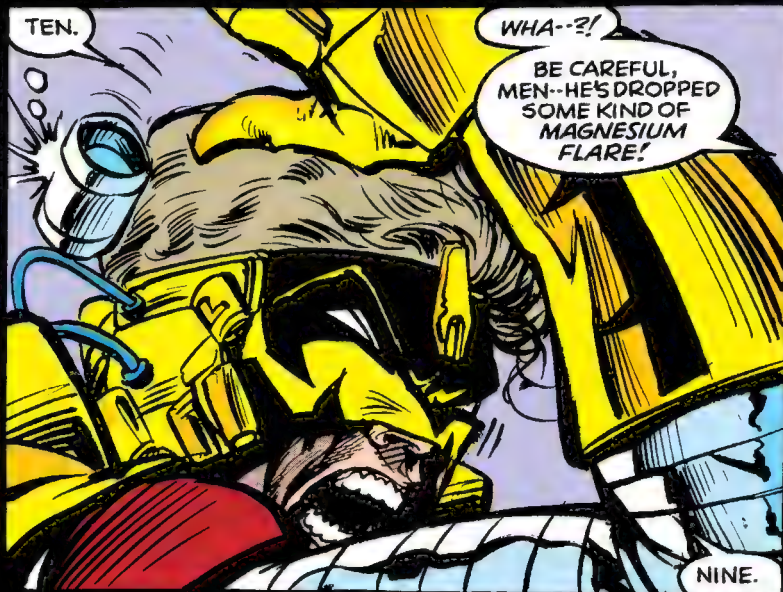
...WE'VE COME
TO EXPECT FROM
BARRINGTON'S
TROUBLESHOOTER.

MAYBE NOT.

ANOTHER
TEN
SECONDS...

...WE'LL
ALL FIND OUT
TOGETHER.

SCOTT LOBDELL - WRITING
MARK TEXIERA - ART
MIKE ROCKWITZ - COLORS
L. LOIS BUHALIS - LETTERS

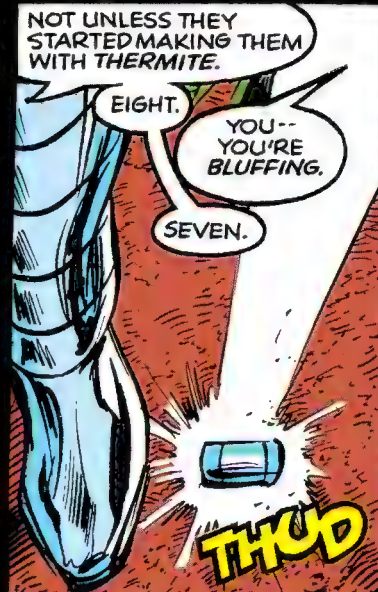


TEN.

WHA--?!

BE CAREFUL,
MEN--HE'S DROPPED
SOME KIND OF
MAGNESIUM
FLARE!

NINE.



NOT UNLESS THEY
STARTED MAKING THEM
WITH THERMITE.

EIGHT.

YOU--
YOU'RE
BLUFFING.

SEVEN.

THUD



B-BUT YOU
WOULD DIE
AS WELL!

PROBABLY.

SIX.

BUT I
DOUBT
IT.

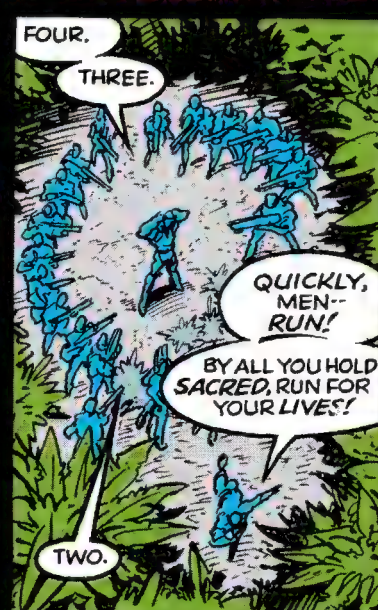


WRR-CLK

HE SEALED
HIMSELF INTO
HIS ARMOR!

YOU'RE NOT
BLUFFING.

FIVE.



FOUR.

THREE.

QUICKLY,
MEN--
RUN!

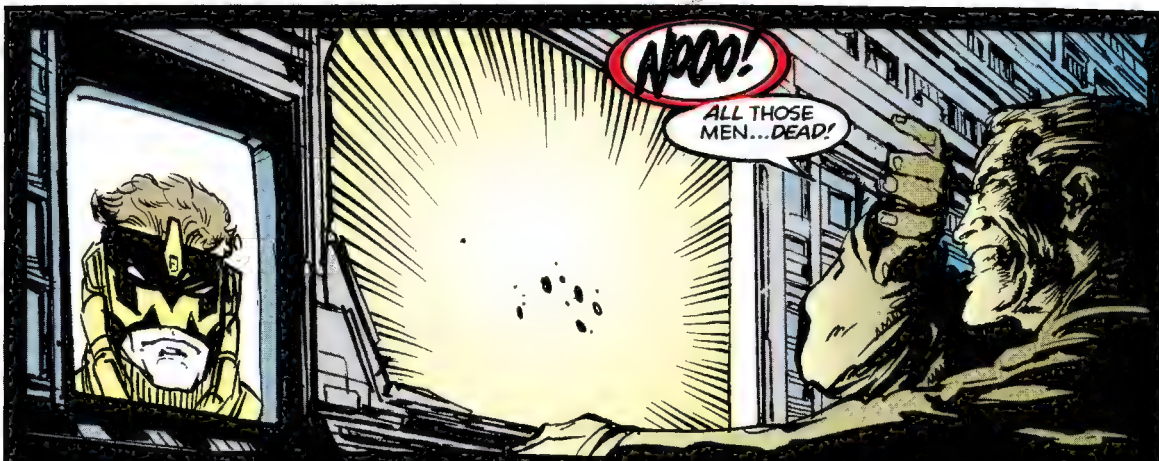
BY ALL YOU HOLD
SACRED, RUN FOR
YOUR LIVES!

TWO.



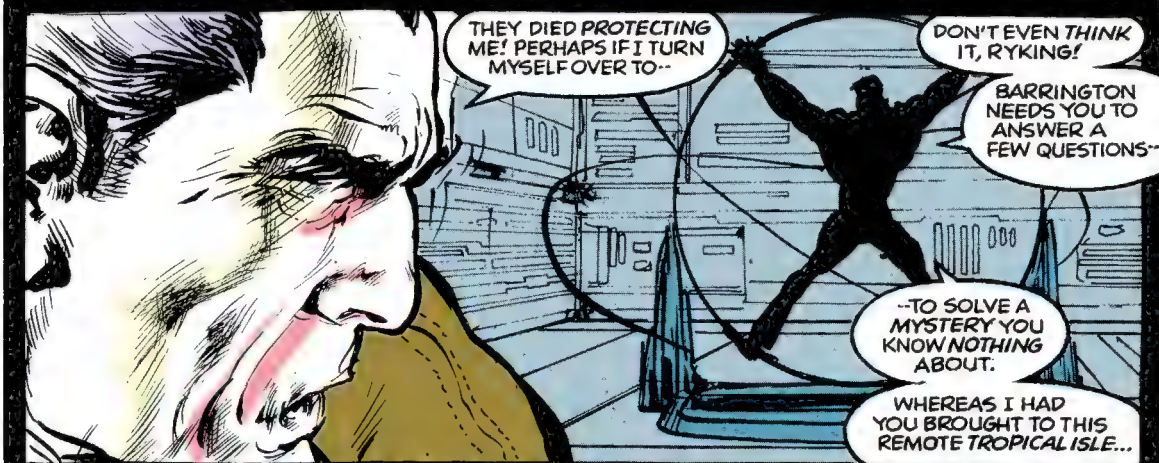
"ONE."

THOOOM!



Aboo!

ALL THOSE
MEN... DEAD!



THEY DIED PROTECTING
ME! PERHAPS IF I TURN
MYSELF OVER TO--

DON'T EVEN THINK
IT, RYKING!

BARRINGTON
NEEDS YOU TO
ANSWER A
FEW QUESTIONS--

--TO SOLVE A
MYSTERY YOU
KNOW NOTHING
ABOUT.

WHEREAS I HAD
YOU BROUGHT TO THIS
REMOTE TROPICAL ISLE...



...FOR THE EXPRESSED
PURPOSE OF SAVING MY
LIFE!

SO SPARE ME YOUR FALSE
DISPLAY OF COMPASSION FOR
A HANDFUL OF WELL-PAID
GUARDS.

I CAN--
NOT RECONCILE
IT WITH MY KNOWLEDGE
OF THE COUNTLESS LIVES
YOU'VE RUINED IN YOUR
QUEST FOR





DON'T
MIND
ME.

YOU WERE
SAYING?

YOU'RE ALIVE?!

BUT HOW
IS THAT
POSSIBLE
?!



YOU'RE THE DOCTOR.

YOU TELL ME.

YOU?!

YOU'RE MAVERICK?

YES. BUT KEEP IT UNDER YOUR TOMBSTONE.

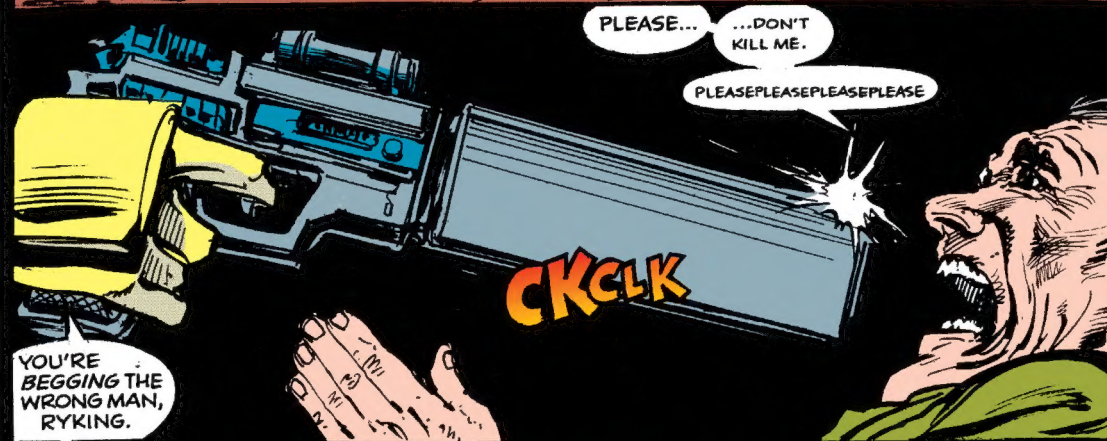


NOTHING PERSONAL, SIR--

--BUT WHEN THE MAJOR REQUESTS AN AUDIENCE WITH ONE OF HIS SCIENTISTS...

...MAYBE LATER" ISN'T THE PROPER RESPONSE!

BUT, NORTH--I TOLD HIM ALL I KNOW ABOUT THE MISSING XAVIER FILE!



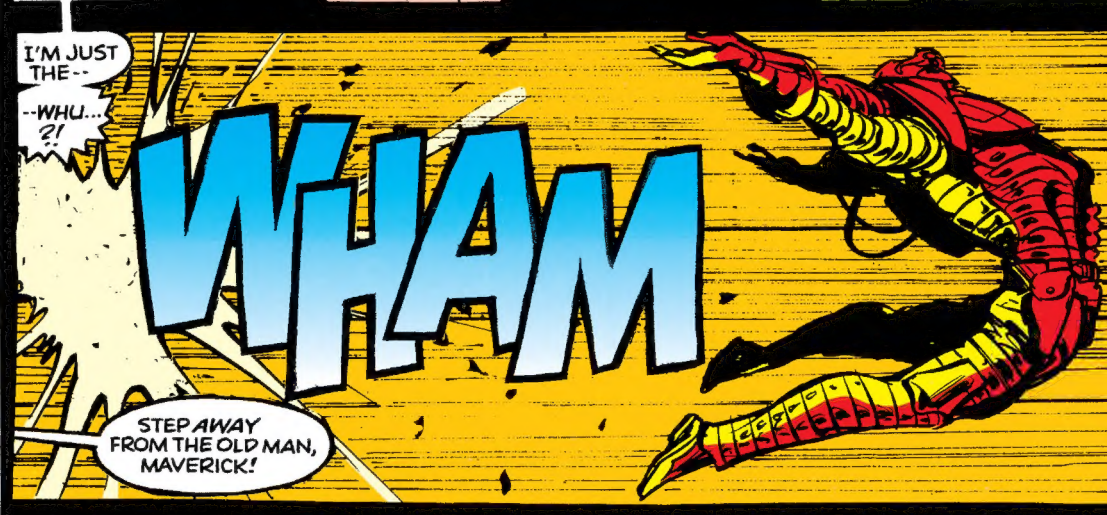
PLEASE...

...DON'T KILL ME.

PLEASEPLEASEPLEASEPLEASE

CKCLK

YOU'RE BEGGING THE WRONG MAN, RYKING.



I'M JUST THE--

--WHU... ?!

WHAM

STEP AWAY FROM THE OLD MAN, MAVERICK!

UNTIL DR. RYKING
COMPLETES HIS
EXPERIMENTS ON MY
HIGHLY VOLATILE
FRAME--

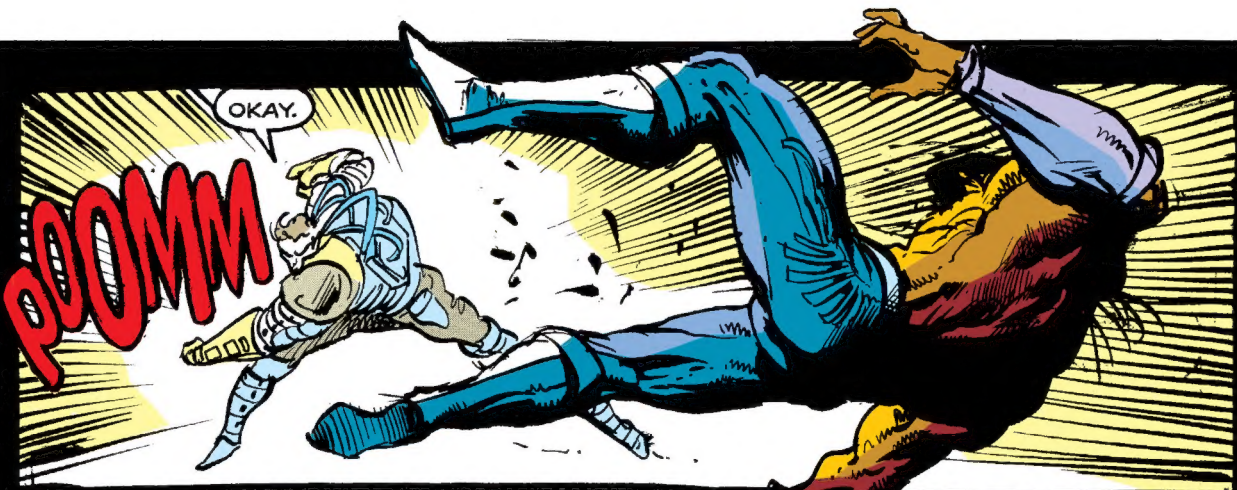
--A BODY
BARRINGTON RENDERED
NEARLY USELESS AFTER
MY FAILED ENCOUNTER
WITH THE X-MEN?.

...THE
SCIENTIST IS
UNDER MY
PROTECTION.

YOU
WANT TO KILL
HIM?

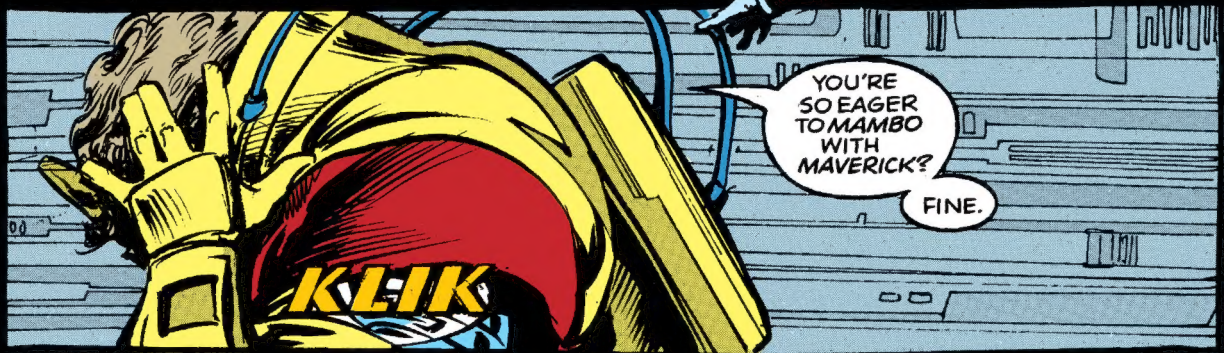
YOU
KILL ME,
FIRST.

*Hmmm?--B.H.



OKAY.

POOMM



YOU'RE SO EAGER TO MAMBO WITH MAVERICK?

FINE.

KLIK



I LEAD.

CONTINUED
NEXT ISSUE...



MINUTEMEN

Bluntman